THE PRESS
AT
STRAWBERRY-HILL
TO
Miſs MARY and Miſs AGNES BERRY.

TO MARY's Lips has ancient Rome
Her pureſt Language taught;
And from the modern City home
AGNES its pencil brought.

Rome's ancient Horace ſweetly chants
Such Maids with lyric Fire;
Albion's old Horace ſings nor paints----
He only can admire.

Still wou'd his Preſs their Fame record,
So amiable the Pair is!
But ah! how vain to think *his* Word
Can add a Straw to BERRYS!